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PHILADELPHIA, MONDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1914.

Municipal Ownership and Party Politics GRANTED that Frederick C. Howe, Comm correct in his statement that municipal ownership of public utilities is a success in many European cities, it does not follow that the same policy will be successful in American cities. Monarchy is satisfactory to England, but it would be intolerable here. Traditions, temperament and well-established habits reinforce certain features of government in Europe, but are firmly set against the establishment of similar features in this country.

All municipal ownership in Great Britain in conditioned by specific acts of Parliament, and both in the purchase and operation of the utilities the public is protected against the very dangers that beaet any simthar experiment in America. Officials and employes of municipal corporations are not subject to change with every veering of the political wind. Appointments are not made on the basis of reward for petty party serv-Training and efficiency are the inviolable standards of service. The City Councils, being composed of successful business men rather than ward politicians, are able to guarantee a continuous business administration of the publicly owned utilities.

If America can ultimately free its cities from the archaic bleameral and ward representation system and elect the most competent men available as a municipal board of management, the era may arrive when we can consider municipal ownership and operation as a feasible and practical plan. For the time being, it must remain an academic theory. Our first duty is to insist upon a higher standard of character and efficiency municipal representatives. Men of the highest type are willing to serve their cities if the hampering and paralyzing restrictions of party politics are taken away.

Changing City Hall Plaza

WHAT with the rapid construction of the Finance Building, the Widener Building and the Commercial Trust Building on South and West Penn Square, an entirely new aspect is given the surroundings and setting of the City Hall. It is a matter for public congratulation that the architectural designs of the new skyscrapers are such as to blend harmonlously with the Wanamaker Building and others of a similar nature lining the

tegrettable as it undoubtedly is that a park of goodly proportions was not established during the long years of the City Hall's construction and at a time when the land could have been had for a tithe of present values. nevertheless Philadelphians have reason to pride themselves on the growing metropolitan and businesslike appearance of the Plaza viewed as a whole. And old "Billy" Penn still tops and dominates his new neighbors as he has done all previous ones from his 500-foot perch on the City Hall Tower

Better Than Cheaper Lights

THE greatest gain that could possibly come to Philadelphia from the hearing at Marrisburg on the public and private lighting rates in this city would be a willing cooperation between the parties concerned. If the controversy should cease to be a controversy and become a real get-together, that result itself would be a hundred times more important than the reduction of electric light bills. The company, says its chief counsel, will gladly meet the city half way, It will furnish the facts on which it bases its schedule of rates and talk things over In a co-operative spirit. Such an attitude cannot make trouble. It can only put an end to the hostile feeling that sometimes. unfortunately, exists where there need be no hostility of interest. Nothing better could

"Safety First" for Politics

"CAPETY FIRST" is a good idea, but why restrict it to street crossings? Teachlow the Camden children how to avoid the avid street car is an excellent thing; but why not take in politica? Try a few sample "don'ts" for a political "safety first" pro-

Don't expect a Councilman to work for mothing. Don't expect a Councilman to hold two jobs

better than one. Don't expect a Councilman who owns tensmienta to vote for a housing bill.

Don't flink you've done all your work when ter rolling booth clears. book forget all about politics till the next

distring across the street may be all right

tor feelay, but tomorrow the child will be

Stronger Than Mars

Wall strikes its blows in unlooked-for quarters; they fall upon strangely unpapering heads. While America strains to ar is hensystenes upon stricken Beltire, at a time when it to ordinarily conmed with "keeping the pot boiling" for the poor at Christman, it learns that the army of test-angled workers who tend those -to fare nomerbling almost like exterminaon in persons flurone. The Salvation Army La lon great worse in Beigleim and France; to muritaire have been drafted into hospital: a used life teliane effort, hereft of cuain needless suffering of way.

a condition has strong vising across pull-

sned. Israel Zangwill says: "It seems to me, when the mighty conflict is over, that it will hardly be possible for some years shead to have German and English, or Russian and Austrian Jews meeting on a common basis."

But Zangwill should remember that Jewa have held their countryless nationality through 19 centuries of wars, and they are not likely ever to lose it.

America Tomorrow

THE face of the world is being changed. I Twenty years ago the politics of Europe was of incidental interest to the United States; today the course of world events can be gauged by the volume of smoke from American factories. Tomorrow the quotations from Argentina will be as important to the business man as the San Francisco markets were yesterday.

The important thing is not so much that we are acquiring the international viewpoint as that our business interests are about to be universalized. We are approaching the gra of concessions, when the statesmanship of our Government must concern itself with the extension, encouragement and protection of our investments in every land under the sun. We shall be concerned as much with the tariff imposed by Chill as we have been with the imposts at our own customs houses. We shall be vitally interested in the Brazilian elections, and a storm will not blow over Sumatra that the report of it will not carry also a statement of the effect on American business there.

Our politics, therefore, whether we wish it or not, is in a transition period. New questions are already bursting into prominence. Great issues, before unknown here, will compel gradual national unanimity in respect to protection as a basic formula for our work overseas, and this will become as certain and fixed an American principle as the Monroe Doctrine. A great navy to protect our vast outlying interests will become an absolute necessity and the sustenance of it will become a matter of course. Our diplomatic corps will develop into a trained body of experts and national efficiency will become the keynote of our entire representation abroad.

The office will demand world figures as Secretaries of State. Our Presidents will be tested by new standards. There will be a sweep to our legislation, a momentum behind our policies, that will make many of our former paramount issues seem insignificant. Open questions will become settied questions, no longer open to debate, since the new perspective of the nation will glimpse far vaster horizons. Our great national advertisers will become great international advertigers. Destruction in Europe is making America the overpowering constructive force of the world.

It is a good thing, perhaps, that the nation has undergone its recurrent experiment in government by sentimentalism and hysteria. There will be need for hard common sense at Washington hercafter, for big men with broad visions, who have been tested in the crucible of experience. There will be need for men capable of appreciating the destiny of the country and its place in the world. And it will be decades before the nation again is sidetracked by the exaggeration of minor issues. The people understand now better than ever before what they are after and they are going to fight for it in a sober, deliberate way, under intelligent guidance. The country is young: it is only beginning to put on the toga and take its proper place in the world. Enormous as our progress and prosperity have been, the nation, after all, has been in a preparatory period only.

Who Knows?

N THE ordinary news of the day is found the following:

The schooner Gaviota reported that 129 miles south of Valparaiso she found a poron a lifebuoy from an English warship.

The battle, a sinking ship, a plunge into the stormy depths, and then, by the mercy of God, a lifebuoy! Long hours, days and nights, waiting for a sail, exhaustion and a shark! Who knows?

Humor is a Civic Asset

FIRE increase of from \$5000 to \$6000 in prizes I for the "mummers' parade" on New Year's Day made by Councils is in reality a tribute to the growing public appreciation of the civic side of the pageant. That the "mummers" have been to Philadelphia what the Mardi Gras has been to New Orleans in advertising value has long been patent. But more than this there has come to be an annual expectation that the follies and folbles of the city will be depicted in a keen yet enjoyable sense, entirely without malice, yet

not without a certain sting. Thus things political have been shown up literally by means of floats or organized bodies of marching men. During the fight for a better water supply the "mummers" clubs made a pronounced hit with their de risive and pointed moving caricatures of filter plants that were not and muddy water that

It is a healthy condition when a municipality of the size of Philadelphia can see its faults in a humorous light.

Economic Anarchy

WHEN 50 people cat and sleep in two rooms every law of nature is broken, every sanction of society is outraged and every instinct of decency is violated. Humans cannot herd like cattle and remain human, A sane and healthy civilization cannot bear flowers or fruit with its roots bedded in flith. Wherever gold is set above men there must come, sooner or later, a day of reckoning in which the bill of costs against society is staggering. Outside of the health of its citizens a nation has no realizable assets; harvests must remain unguthered, minerals left in the ground, raw material be unutilized. unless the health of the workers is maintained. The worst economy is to waste human energy; the worst anarchy is to deny the elemental rights to men, women and children.

What difference does it make who does not want rapid transit in Philadelphia if the people themselves are on the other side?

David Starr Jordan calls Bernhardl a milltary lunatic. But that's nothing to what the General calls Doctor Jordan, *

Chirago finds that its police have been grafting off the fortune tellers. Both sides playing the palm.

Chicago has the real thing now. The Art Commission is going to prevent the nude instend of the indecessey in art.

These are days when the weatherman and his reports are almost as disheartening as your Pounds, his turned to the alleviation | the meather. What Philadelphian, waiting across streams, jumping gutters and discovection automobiles, bidding hebled life amprofite wants to know that Postland Ma. and many of the further years are thread- | that clean only weather at 25 degrees?

NEW NATIONS ALREADY RISING OUT OF THE WAR

Shedding Themselves of Selfishness. Brag and Anathema Giving Way to Splendid Ideals-Twentieth Century Miracle in France.

By VANCE THOMPSON

It is not what happens to you in life that SOMETHING like this Lloyd-George said in one of his great speeches in the early part of the war. What is happening in Germany and Austria and Turkey few of us know, but as men do not differ much the world over (that is the chief thing one learns from travel). ne may take it for granted they are facing the war with high courage and exultation. It is an amazing thing-but it is true-that there are faw cowards in the world. There are men who don't want to enlist; who dodge conscription; who hate the thought of going to the front; but it is not because they are cowardsit is because they are selfish or lazy or in love. or any reason you please, except that they are cowards.

If you really think cowardice is the trouble with them, just slap one of them in the face! The unfortunate Austrians are as brave as the man with the fex or the other man under the "nickelhaube." And all of them, I dare say, are facing the war in the right way. I do not know. What I saw of the German troops was in the first few weeks of the war up in Alsace, where-in the first shock and strain of war-a kind of hysteria reigned. Officers and men were new to war and had not got a grip on themselves. But I have no doubt momentous things are happening in Germany and Austria; that the people, notably, are learning lessons that will change the entire national structure-when the fighting is done and the day of reckoning comes for the rulers.

A New France Born

What is happening in France and England do not know. Extraordinary things-things that had seemed impossible to the wildest prophet or dream-reader last July. There is no exaggeration (for I have no need of it) in saying that a new France has been born-as in war-pains unspeakable. For 15 years France has been in the hands of the politicians, whereof you know.

When you looked out your window what you saw was moral, political, social anarchy.

Came the war. France had done brave things in every sphere of human activity. Her musicians were in the front of all nations; she was at the head of science and scholarship; from painting to fly ing she led; but it seemed that her high spiritual destiny was to end in the gutter and the mud, and that her political destiny was to die in the appetites and greeds of the politicians.

In a day-in an hour-war knit together the old energies of the race. And it was a strange thing to see laughter die in France. After the first horror of unexpectedness was conquered, the faces of men and women were wiped clean of fear and, also, of laughteras scapruds, is wiped from a plate. It was strange to see the new faces-grave and steady, awed but courageous. Faces of Gaulish men and women.

The old energy came back; and the old unity. Priest and Socialist, cierical and revolutionnire were merely Frenchmen. And the old high idealism came back. It was a strange thingunfamiliar and uncomfortable-to the middleaged generation

A Twentieth Century Miracle

Some day the history of the war will give a page to that strange scene when Paris-the shrill, derisive Paris, you know-awarmed and jummed its way into Notre Dame. And they filled the vast cathedral from wall to wall. They hung like bunches of grapes on the ancient pillars. And outside the parvis and the guare were black with human Streets to right and left were filled, and the bridge and the quays; and all who could kneel knelt; and they sang the ancient canticles and the old Archbishop came out and blessed them.

That was as miraculous a thing as has happened in the twentieth century-Paris on its knees, praying.

Up in a little town in Picardy I saw the same miracle. And at times it seems as though I had never really known France-for this was

It was at Albert. That little town is a heap of ashes and broken stone and rotting bodies now-for the Germans passed that way. But I was there before the Prussians shelled it. It's an unfortified little village-it was-on the pretty river Ancre, a little place of no importance to any one save the 6000 or 7000 quiet folk who lived there. One day-I mention the date because it is significant-August 21, thousands of troops, French and British, were being sent through Albert on their way to the front. Thousands upon thousands of French soldiers were massed in the station and along the tracks. I was standing on a bridge high over the rallway, with a friend from Paris. He was a man of title-a count-known pretty well everywhere. His mother is a famous American. And in all Paris he was the gayest, most cynical, horseracingest and wildest devil of a fellow. Then he had on a dirty cap, red trousers. a dingy blue army coat with the worsted stripes to show his proud rank of-corporal. We were leaning over the parapet, watching the troops entrain. It was a blazing day; at 15:35 p. m. Suddenly the air seemed to darkendown below us and around us. And the sun. that had been a blazing ball, turned into a red and dirty disk with rage of crepe hanging from it And d'Hauterive said: "Ben Dieu! It's going

Then we remembered about the cellpusthough we weren't studying almanacs in those days; and I said: "It's over all of Europe-but it's darkest over France,

And the Parisian leaned over the bridge and shouted down into the darkness. What he shouted was: "God save France!" And out of the darkness below thousands upon

thousands of voices shouted back: "God save France!"

The Old Spirit Come Back It was an extraordinary thing. In July you would have said it was an impossible thing. It was as though there had come back to France the old florce spirit of faith that sent the Cru-

saders over see and desert, crying their Dieu lo veuiti No matter what happens to France, she is facing things in a new way-to use the Weishman's thought once more.

If this war were merely a dirty squabble of greeds-trade-grabbers jostling for places in the sun-there would be small hope for civilization. Bus the men who have watched it—as I have coming slowly to an laste, since toot, know it is the maxitable struggle between the old forces of democracy and armed urisineracy. And it is already bearing fruit in all the unitions. I know more about that in England and France but I any sure of in true of the others. Mumonity is Rain pently class in these days. George Spread Shaw, who is tolerable British, has a German sister, and her husband and, I think, her son-Shaw's nephew-are fighting

bravely in the German tranches. The nations are interpensirated. Nothing can affect one nation (or one man) without affecting every other nation (or man),

Thinking Humble In the first anger and surprise of war lots of foolish, bad things were said and written, in. England, as elsewhere. What you hear now is different-and what you read, I think Lloyd-George voiced it first; and his words are worth knowing. He said the nations were "shedding themselves of selfshness," and making a new Europe-a new world. That view is worth while, And the newspapers are dropping the tone of brag and anathema. The London Times in a fine way denounces those who exult over the enemy-or envy them. This article in the Times and if you know that essentially English newspaper you will agree with me-shows definitely how new and splendid an ideal has risen up in the public mind of England. A new ideal has risen where there were sioth, obscurity and fatted insolence. You can see it in this: "The comparison we have to make is with our own ideal, not with other existing men or nations. It does not matter whether we are inferior or superior to them in any respect; it matters only whether we are doing our best to reach our own ideal. In that effort men and nations alike would neither hate themselves nor others, but only forget themselves and all comparisons with others; and when comparisons were forced upon them by the struggle for life they would not nuffer them to trouble the peace of their souls with pride or hate or envy. So a nation would be able to make even war without hate. We hope and believe we are making war so; but we must be on our guard lest we think of victory as a heaven beyond which we need not napire. Victory is glorious in proportion to the value of the cause that triumphs in it. And ours will be dust and ashes if it means to us only that we have shown ourselves better men han the Germans."

That is high thinking-and humble thinking. If England has learned that lesson, something s already gained in that red horror of war. The way she is facing it matters more than what happens to her.

And France, you remember, has found unity; and has learned-in the darkness-to call upon Two new things; and in them there is a hint

YES, THE SAME CONNELLY

of what the new Europe may be.

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger; Sir-Some time since a Councilman by the name of Connelly proposed that the city pur-chase the tract of ground bounded by Juniper.

chase the tract of ground bounded by Juniper. Broad. South Penn aquare and Chestnut street, the idea being to demolish the buildings worth millions and transform the site into a public park. In yesterday's Evening Ledger I noticed that a Councilman bearing the same name announced that funds could not be found for the Housing Commission. Kindly inform me which wards these Connellys represent, and whether or not they are any relation to each other.

Philadelphia, December 4.

Philadelphia, December 4. The two Connellys are one and the same man, namely, John P. Connelly, chairman of the Finance Committee of Councils.—Editor of the Evening Ledder.]

MORE DATA ON IMMORTALITY

MORE DATA ON IMMORTALITY

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:

Sir—A good many people thought that Darwin and his followers had killed off the human soul. And they did annihilate for many of us the belief in a spirit that rested on no foundation of scientific knowledge. Now, however, we see the scientists—Sir Oliver Lodge, as the latest—revivifying the soul with the facts and deductions of the psychologic, as well as the psychic, laboratory. The newest contribution—the revival of life in a California woman who ceased to breathe and pulsate, as the result of a major operation—may seem to befor the issue by suggesting such awkward questions as: "Where was her soul during the 16 minutes of death?" "How was it drawn back into the body by the merely physical operation of the doctor's squeezing the sical operation of the doctor's squeezing the heart?" "Or was her vital spark a more product of physical action?" Such questions, however, do not befog the issue. They are merely new facts which may take great effort to read aright, but in which there is more chance of a solution than in the vacuity of ignorance

Philadelphia, December 5.

TURKEY IN THE WAR To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir-Nothing as yet has tested out the real force of Turkey's entrance into the war. But whether or not her forces are menacing the Suez Canal, this is an excellent occasion for the Allies to realize that the entrance of Turkey into the war is far from an unmixed boon. Russia may welcome the opportunity of seizing Constantingties but France and ing Constantinople, but France and England must know that Turkish participation means just that much more work for the already over-

Turkey surprised the world by proving an in significant opponent to the Balkan League. Her famed fighting power was only a thing of memory. Even German training had not prevented its evaporation in the years since Turkey whip ped Greece Now, however, it may be another story, Britain learned much from the Boer War; Rus-

ala from her experiences with Japan. It is not unlikely that Turkey has done the same. And Turkey now has German officers and all the tactical resources of the German General Staff at its command. The ray of hope for the Allies—outside the ossibility that the Turks "learn nothing" as rell as "forget nothing"—is that any consider-

able success for Ottoman arms will throw the Balkans into the conflict. The threat of Turk-ish ascendency can never again be tolerated. Philadelphia, December 2.

THE CRUISER

The cruiser is a predatory craft with a thin skin and a huge set of engines. It is built for the purpose of setting to places in a tremendone hurry and of removing from said places with even greater speed.
The crulser is built of steel and carries plenty

of guns. However, they are not large guns, They are only large enough to tear an ocean liner in two at one shot-not large enough to he of any use in a real war. A battleship would bark once at a cruiser and then spend three days hunting for the remains, if it could get within reach. But the husiness of ruiser is to remain exceedingly aloof from the lostile battleship.

For this purpose the modern cruiser is com posed largely of engines. It can travel faster than a train on a railroad operated on a "safety first, speed nowners" schedule. Thirty miles an hour is not fast for an agile cruiser when it is headed for safety under full steam. Germany and England have cruisers which are as large as battleships, and which travel 35 miles an hour. The Goehen is one of them. The cutive English and French fleets hunted her up and down the Mediterraneau, but she dedged the whole collection and is now placidly blowing up Russian gunboats under a Turkish

The United States also has many cruisers, but they do not trayel 30 miles an hour. An American cruiser is built for comfort, not for anecd it has always been the policy of the eminent fossis in charge of the American navy to build war vessels about five knots slower than the preveiling style abroad. This adds to their safety in making it impossible for them to catch up with a bostile vassal and provess a fight.

The cruiser's business is to destroy the snenor's merchant marine and to do the general all-around scrapping white the hattleships remain tanderly guarded at home. Over 100 crulaters of all nations have been such since the present war began, while the battleships are still during duty as health reports. dung duty as health resorts -George

Prepare For What?

There is much loose talk about the used of preparedness." but when snybody axis what

SHOP EARLY, BUT GO HOME LATE



ANTONIO SALANDRA, PREMIER OF ITALY

Accepting Office Under Unusual Difficulties, He Has Brought Order Out of Disorder-His Diplomacy Most Evident in the Conduct of Internal Affairs-An Able Cabinet.

By A. A. BERNARDY

Lthe existing infelicity of general events well deserves a word of praise. Premier Salandra comes from that good southern region of Puglia, where classic tradition, coupled, not antagonistic, with modern activity and with records of medieval grandeur, brings forth a valuable leaven to the uprising of Italian life of today. He is a man still in the prime of life, calm, wellbalanced, sane in mind and body, with the characteristics of the Latin race well apparent in his mental make-up; keen insight and a serene outlook on things. His lifelong legal training and 39 years' parliamentary experience enable him to value at their just measure the fine points of situations, while a quick sense of humor and a quiet aristocratic contempt, for mental vulgarity and demagogic politics of every kind give him the happy mastery which revealed itself since the first days of his

Its must be remembered that Premier Salandra rose to his office when, after the Libyan colonial war, the Glolitti Cabinet crumbled down under the pressure of the internal difficulties, unscrupulously evaded up to when they demanded imperative solutions, which the Cabinet was unable to face. The foreign situation seemed quiet at-the time. The Socialists howled with unholy joy, as they thought they were going to have the spree of their life over the new quiet, conservative Premier. Meanwhile, Giolitti was congratulating himself over his slick if unscrupulous way of sliding out of difficulties and letting one of his most terrible rivals be crushed by the rolling avalanche of popular discontent and the Socialistic revolt finally unchained. Salandra faced quietly first the parliamentary indiscipline and the severe trial of handling a Chamber of Deputies elected by universal suffrage for the first time in Italy, and, worse, under the auspices of his predecessor and adversary; then the railroad strike; then the riots of Romagna and the Marche and then, fortunately, summer came, Parliament closed for the season, and the Cab inet was going to work peacefully at several urgent necessities of national life, when the European war broke out suddenly, as the world knows.

The formula of "watchful neutrality" that the Salandra Cabinet gave out then as the emblem of Italian attitude was the result of more careful thought and undoubtedly of bolder determination than could appear openly at the time. Every day and event that has since passed has shown its solid value as well as its foresight.

Evidences of Statesmanship

After that of Pope Pius the Tenth, another death of conspicuous importance happened in Rome: that of the Marquis di San Giuliano, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, who long had been connected with the interests of the Triple Alliance, in fact was understood to be one of its strongest supporters in Italian political circles. To obviate the immediate impression, which would have been inevitable, of a break in the continuity of the Italian attitude by the prompt appointment of another man, possibly of different personal views. Premier Salandra took temporarily in his own hands the direction of the Foreign Office, thus concentrating, instead of dispersing, the supreme authority of the national life, closely connected in such a moment as this with the trend of international events;

The few days of his "regime" at the Forelgn Office have been characterized by an important event. The Albanian situation had been growing worse and worse, anarchy ac. epidemics vying with each other as to which could make life sadder to the few Europeans as well as to the few natives and the many refugees around the Bay of Valona, that curious little barbor upon which so much of the Adriatic situation depends. Burely, at least to that unfortunate collectivity, it must have seemed as if the "trouble from the Balkans," so conscientiously prophesied by that delightful character of Kipling's "Light That Failed." Torpenhow, had finally descended upon the eastern Adriatic coast to stay Europe was busy way up north with her The Copference of London seemed barely a distant echo of empty words, when London was intent on other things. Or the greater Powers in the conference, italy remained alone comparatively free of mind and notion. And Italy has quietly gone to Valous with a few ships and a sanitary exposition to relieve the pressure of sixteness bends that the first thing to prepare is a pointy . and hanger and the terror of smarrhy and

THE man who steers Italy's course through | rebellion from the threshold of the Adriatic. The word of the Conference of London must be respected on the eastern shore while some one is capable of enforcing it with the demonstration of quiet power against disorderly elements, and the ministrations of human mercy to the suffering crowd whose distressing ill-health might prove a serious menace to the military conditions of the whole Adriatic coast. The military occupation of the little strategic island of Saseno guarantees the situation from another standpoint.

> Salandra's Able Advisers One piece of good fortune has befallen Premier Salandra in the accomplishment of his arduous duties: the acceptance by Baron Sonnino of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs.

and that came as the consequence of a knot

of difficult "inside" conditions happily re-

Shortly after the opening of the European difficult leadership at the Chamber of Depwar, the Secretary of State for the Navy. Admiral Millo, who had previously taken an active part in the Italian colonial war, had to resign on account of prolonged ill-health. Later, the Secretary of War, and, after him. the Minister of Finance, found !! expedient to resign in favor of stronger or bolder successors. Meanwhile Marquis di San Giuliano succumbed to an attack of the gout that had been troubling him for years, so that it seemed impossible to proceed to the necessary reorganization of the Cabinet without a transformation, be it ever so slight, of its political character; and Premier Salandra resigned his office and that of his colleagues, remaining in power, "in the hands of the Crown." Of course, since this resignation was not the consequece of parliamentary vote or of obvious national disfavor (in fact, quite the contrary), the Crown very wisely as well as constitutionally reintrusted to Salandra the composition of a new Cabinet, which was effected successfully and with exceptional promptness: the most notable accession to it being that of Baron Sonnino, former Premier, a man of irreproachable character and undisputed reputation, as his Minister of Foreign Affairs. Apropos of this accession, the wags have not falled to remark that Salandra's situation resembled that of Pope Benedict XV, in that the Pope had for his Secretary of State a man preconized Pope himself; and the Premier who began his career as a satellite of Sonnino has Sonnino now as his right-hand man. But both Premier and Minister are far too superior-minded to attach any importance to a difference of outward position when the nation needs their services in a moment which may decide history to come; and Italy as a whole understands the arrangement in the right spirit and appreciates the services of her big men as they richly deserve to be appreciated.

Rome, November 25, 1914.

THE PEACE-PACT They were foes as they fell in that frontier fight.
They were friends as they lay with their

wounds unbound. Waiting the dawn of their last morning light.
It was silence all, save a shuddering sound
From the souls of the dying that rose around;
And the heart of the one to the other cried,
As closer they drew, and their arms on-

"There will be no war on the Other Side." As the souls of the dying mounted high It seemed they could hear the long farewell! Then together they spake, and they questioned

on they hated not-why this evil befelt? And neither the Frank nor the German could Wherefore themselves and their countryman

But they said that Hereafter in peace they should dwell"There will be no war on the Other Side."

As they languished there on that field accurat. With their wounds unbound, in their mortal Spake one to the other, "I faint from thirst!"

And the other made answer, "What drops remain
In my water-flash thou shalt surely drain!"
As he lifted the flash the other replied.
"I pladge thee in this till we meet again"There will be no war on the Other Side!"

And it came to pass as the night were deep That fever through all their veins was faimed. So that visions were thatre (yet not from alsen), And each was flown to his own loved land.

Bur, rousing again, one murmured, "Thy Thou are my brother-naught shall divide: Something went wrong \$ * * but understand. Their will be no war on the Other Side.

Comradas of scace, we can give but our thurs

Tat forever one cry to Manilla inv arra-"Thats will be no war un the cries fine." - 2-010 M. Thomas to the New York Times

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